

The Owingsville Outlook.

VOL. XVIII.

OWINGSVILLE, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1896.

NUMBER 8.

Feeding cattle are now current at 3.50 per cwt.

Odessa correspondence got in two days too late last week.

School opened at the Seminary Monday with a large attendance.

The Mt. Sterling daily Free Lance is now issuing a new weekly edition.

Born Sunday night, Aug. 29th, to Dr. and Mrs. G. W. Conner, a son—their second.

The farmers will soon finish putting in their barns the finest crop of tobacco raised in years.

The supper given by the ladies of the Christian Church last Thursday night was a very successful venture.

There are about 50 delegates from elsewhere in attendance at the State convention here of the U. S. colored.

T. H. Brown has moved to the Owings House, L. R. Slesser to the house vacated by Brown, and R. S. Estill and James F. Day to the house vacated by Slesser.

The musical entertainment of Dr. and Mrs. A. Oscar Brownie at the Court-house Tuesday evening, Aug. 25th, drew a full house and was a success in all respects.

Jo Turley, of Mt. Sterling, bought of J. M. Richard 525 export cattle, to be taken the latter half of October, at \$4.25 per cwt.; of Wm. Moore, of Roe's Run, eight head more at \$4.

Ben in Wright of Sharpsburg precinct, sold to Jo Turley 75 export cattle at \$1.25, to be delivered during the first twenty days in November; Wilburn Berry sold 36 to same at \$1, with \$15 premium.

BROKE HIS ARM.—A seven-year-old son of Frank Jones, who works for Keeper Jo Williams at the Poor-House farm, fell out of a tree Sunday and broke his arm at the elbow. Dr. Gundell set the fracture.

Elders Kendell and Blevins are holding a very successful meeting at Olympian Springs. Nine additions up to Sunday night. The prospect is good for large number before they close. Seven hundred people attended the meeting Sunday.

FATAL WHOOPING COUGH.—A fatal epidemic of whooping cough is among the colored children in town. Thomas Foley and Travis Hurt each lost a young child by it Sunday night. Five have died of the same disease recently.

THE QUAKERS.—The street concert every night of the Quaker medicine company attracts very large crowds. Their two musical performers, with their variety sketches, are drawing cards. There are two salesmen, also, who sell the medicine, etc.

POLITICAL SPEAKING.—Osmond F. Byron will speak at Salt Lick Saturday, Sept. 5th, at 2 o'clock p.m., and at Farmers the following night at 7:30.

W. G. Ramsey will speak at Morehead Monday, Sept. 7th, at 1:30 p.m., and will divide time with Osmond F. Byron.

BATH TOBACCO SALES IN LOUISVILLE.—Aug. 25th—1 hhd. trash at \$1.60, 1.45 to 1.25.

Aug. 26th.—1 hhd. leaf at \$9; 4 lugs, \$5.95, 4.80 to 4.40; 6, trash, \$3.55, 3.25 to 2.20.

Aug. 27th.—3 hds. leaf at \$8.90, 8.60, 7.10; 4, lugs, \$6, 5.20 to 4.10; trash \$3.00, 3, 1.25.

1 hhd. lugs at \$4.10; 6.60.

SON OF U. B. S.—State Convener of Benevolent Society is in session here. The meeting began Tuesday. There are delegates from different parts of the State in attendance. On Thursday of this week there will be a grand celebration, with plenty of music, a street parade and a picnic. It promises to be an elaborate and interesting affair.

UNCLE GEORGE JACKSON'S DEATH.—George Jackson, Sr., died at his home near Olympia, on Aug. 26th. He was aged 86 years. His wife, with whom he had lived in wedlock for 62 years, died two weeks previous, and they were buried side by side at the family cemetery. She was aged 85 years. Her maiden name was Melissa Barber. She was a daughter of Thomas Bay and a sister of Mrs. Thomas' son. Uncle George

fire. They ran and broke in the door and rescued some small children that had been locked in and left by the mother while she went away on some errand. She had left a lamp without any chimney burning, and it is supposed that the lamp exploded or otherwise started the fire. The alarm quickly brought the fire engine and brigade on the scene. It looked then like a hopeless task to attempt to extinguish the flames, but a well was close by and the fire was quickly extinguished when the engine got to work. All the household goods were saved. There was no insurance. The house is a wooden double dwelling 11 stories high. The roof, upstairs floor and part of the weather-boarding were consumed, but the house can be patched and made to serve yet. There is no doubt about the engine being a good thing, and the Council's wisdom in buying is amply vindicated.

TOBACCO REPORT.—EXPRESSLY FOR THE OUTLOOK, by J. S. Phelps & Co., PLANTERS' WAREHOUSE—Louisville, Ky., Aug. 29, 1896.—This week, the first time for a long while, we can report a better and stronger demand for Burley tobaccos. The manufacturers were showing more interest and taking hold again, and the foreign buyers also bought more freely. The grades most affected and showing an advance were tips, leaf and lugs, and indeed all grades ruling heretofore at from 2c up to 5c. All real bright tobaccos, of every grade, are in strong request. But we must remind our friends that while the absolute necessities of life are so very low we cannot expect tobacco to be high, but must look for it to share alike with other things the general depression of values. Reports say that in some localities the '96 crop is better, while in other sections it is worse than last year.

SALES FOR '96 TO DATE.—119,124

" " '95 " 134,962

Sales this week 3,432

" for same week in '95 3,681

Receipts for '96 to date 91,197

" " '95 " 101,676

" this week 2,533

same week last year 2,300

No change in dark tobacco of any grade kind.

LOUISVILLE LEAF TOBACCO EXCHANGE.—OFFICIAL QUOTATIONS.—AUG. 25, 1896.

BURLEY.

Red, Color, Dark, Trash, (grn'n or mrd') 1.50 to 2.50

Trans. (sm'd) 1.50 to 2.50 1.25 to 2.00

Common Lugs, 2.25 to 3.00 2.00 to 2.50

Good Lugs, 3.25 to 5.00 2.50 to 3.00

Com. Leaf, short 4.5 6.00 5.00 to 7.50

Common Leaf, 5.00 to 5.50 3.50 to 4.50

Medium Leaf, 6.50 to 10 10 to 12 5.00 to 6.00

Good Leaf, 10 to 12 12 to 15 6.00 to 8.00

Flame & Selections, 14 to 18.00 16 to 22 6.00 to 8.00

DEATH'S CALL.—Mrs. Annie E. Hendrix, daughter of John and Martha Barbee, and wife of D. H. Hendrix, passed from this world of trial to the bright and glorious world beyond. She died at her home on East Fork Aug. 12th, 1896. She was a devoted member of the Methodist Church, and it was a blessed thought to be so perfectly resigned to the will of God. Thus death has removed from us a devoted Christian lady, and a bright and shining light to the community. During her last days on earth she was heard to say: "All is peace with me; all is clear; my prospects are bright for the future world." Her last words pertaining to her future home were: "Oh! my precious Savior, come on, God."

POLITICAL SPEAKING.—Osmond F. Byron will speak at Salt Lick Saturday, Sept. 5th, at 2 o'clock p.m., and at Farmers the following night at 7:30.

W. G. Ramsey will speak at Morehead Monday, Sept. 7th, at 1:30 p.m., and will divide time with Osmond F. Byron.

BATH TOBACCO SALES IN LOUISVILLE.—Aug. 25th—1 hhd. trash at \$1.60, 1.45 to 1.25.

Aug. 26th.—1 hhd. leaf at \$9;

4 lugs, \$5.95, 4.80 to 4.40; 6, trash,

\$3.55, 3.25 to 2.20.

Aug. 27th.—3 hds. leaf at \$8.90,

8.60, 7.10; 4, lugs, \$6, 5.20 to 4.10;

trash \$3.00, 3, 1.25.

1 hhd. lugs at \$4.10; 6.60.

SON OF U. B. S.—State Convener of Benevolent Society is in session here. The meeting began Tuesday. There are delegates from different parts of the State in attendance. On Thursday of this week there will be a grand celebration, with plenty of music, a street parade and a picnic. It promises to be an elaborate and interesting affair.

UNCLE GEORGE JACKSON'S DEATH.—George Jackson, Sr., died at his home near Olympia, on Aug. 26th. He was aged 86 years. His wife, with whom he had lived in wedlock for 62 years, died two weeks previous, and they were buried side by side at the family cemetery. She was aged 85 years. Her maiden name was Melissa Barber. She was a daughter of Thomas Bay and a sister of Mrs. Thomas' son. Uncle George

Oh, how sweet it will be in that beautiful land so free from all sorrow and pain, to meet their mother again! May the bereaved husband and children, with many other loved ones, so live that they may all enter into that rest that remains for the children of God.

"A precious one from us is gone:

A voice we loved is stilled:

A place is vacant in our home

Which never can be filled."

Dearest mother thou hast left us;

Anchored safe where storms are over.

On the border land we left her,

Soon to meet to part no more.

When we leave this world of changes,

When we leave this world of care,

We shall find our missing loved one

In our Father's mansion fair.

May the God of mercy and grace

sustain them. R. A. H.

with friends.—Osmond Byron, a prominent attorney of Owingsville, is the guest of friends on 17th St.—Dr. H. H. Lewis, a prominent physician of Salt Lick, Ky., is the guest of his daughter, Mrs. G. W. Moore.—W. O. Pierce, agent for the N. & W. Ry., at Wilksdale, was here this week the guest of his sister, Miss Emma Pierce.—Mary

A, a handsome little Miss of Olympian Springs, Ky., has re-

turned home, after a pleasant visit to little Miss Maud Moore, on 17th St.—Miss Stella Montague, a beau-

tiful and talented young lady of Bath Co., Ky., is here the guest of

Miss Emma Pierce. Miss Monta-

gue graduated only last June at Hamilton College, Lexington, Ky.,

she being one of the brightest pu-

pils at that school.—Sunday's Ash-

land News.

careful how they ride in the future, as they are all found out and will be watched very close. Remember boys, that one ounce of preventative is worth a pound of cure. Do so no more and I hope the past will be forgotten.

Quite a crowd assembled at the upper White Oak school-house Sat-

urday night for the purpose of orga-

nizing a Bryan club.—Wm. Estill,

of Wyoming, campaign chairman for Bath county, gave a short

but interesting speech. He was

followed by Wm. Ramsey, of Ow-

ingsville, who gave a one hour's

lecture, which pleased all present,

and was a speech of good sound

sense, after which 47 members

joined the club and adjourned.

Miss Rosa Lander, of Flemingsburg, is the pleasant guest of friends here.

In Squire Graham's court last week Dick McKee, col. for carrying concealed weapons, and Henry King, for breach of the peace, were

honestly gone into debt expecting

prices to continue as they were, and

pay out; but when you cut down

prices by the contraction of the

money volume it wrecks thousands

of honest debtors. As to arraying

the masses against classes the class-

es have already done that by their

own acts.

WYOMING.

Mrs. Claude Miller, of Missouri,

is visiting Mrs. Will Atchison.

Miss Inez Barber visited friends

in Owingsville one day last week.

Miss Jessie Conyers visited her

sister, Mrs. R. S. Estill, in Owings-

ville, last week.

William Jones and Dawson Tapp,

of Owingsville, were down in this

community Sunday.

SALT LICK.

Chester Pierce was in Cincinnati

last week.

G. W. Kerr and W. W. Razor at-

tended the Hazel Green Fair.

Ed Lynam, of Covington, is the

guest of his cousin, Joe Bates.

Mrs. Minnie Robbins and family

are visiting their mother in Carlisle.

Mrs. Sarah Crouch

Owingsville Outlook.

D. S. ESTILL, Publisher.

OWINGSVILLE, KENTUCKY.

M'KINLEY'S LETTER

Accepting the Republican Nomination
for the Presidency.

The Major Discusses the Money Question at Great Length—Favors the Use of Both Gold and Silver on a Parity.—Other Important Topics Treated.

SEPTEMBER—1896.						
Sun.	Mon.	Tue.	Wed.	Thur.	Fri.	Sat.
... ...	1	2	3	4	5	
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30		

CURRENT TOPICS.

At Hennessey, Okla., eggs are 3¢ a dozen.

GREAT BRITAIN has 3,000,000 acres of forest.

Ohio miners want the lease system abolished.

STRAWBERRIES are sold by the pound in Scotland.

At Buenos Ayres 4,000 men have struck for eight hours.

SHEPHERD, Tex., has a highly successful Bellamy colony.

The unexplored area of Canada is estimated at 1,000,000 square miles.

ONLY 116 divorces have been granted in Canada during the last 20 years.

FIFTY-TWO PER CENT. OF THE UNITED STATES' population is engaged in farming.

No one can breathe at a greater height than seven miles from the earth.

About twice as much power is required to stop an express train as to start one.

A CUT-RATE war has enabled Des Moines people to get 15 loaves of bread for a quarter.

The past year has been the most profitable one for English railroads for many years past.

CELEBY coffee is a new drink. It is said to add renewed strength to the brain.

A NEW YORK waiters' union refused to admit to membership a waiter who was not a citizen.

A man in Pittsburgh put all his savings into currency, bid the money in an old stock and a goat ate it up.

PRINCE BISMARK is reported to be bad health, having become much more feeble within the past six months.

COL. CHAS. G. SAWELLE has been appointed quartermaster general of the army, vice Gen. Batchelder, retired.

The main topic of discussion in London is the Cretan insurrection in the east and the silver question in the west.

ACCORDING to our consul general in Samoa, the king depends for his living upon the ladies of the "court" who take in washing.

It is now the fashion among the stock brokers in London to go about without any hats, carrying, however, an umbrella over the head.

MRS. KATE ROACH, the president of the South Carolina W. C. T. U., is the youngest state president in the organization, being only 22 years old.

A BILL-ROCK, which is a single stick, billion feet, over so high as 30 feet, without the use of ladder or pole post, is doing successful work in Europe.

A new colonial scandal involving the capture of Von Puttkamer, the governor of the Cameroons, is now in full blast, and Von Puttkamer has been ordered to Berlin to stand trial.

LEVI BRANSHAW, of Killingly, is a French Canadian, who was 69 years old four months ago. He is the father of 41 children by three wives, and all the children are still alive.

The London Chronicle asserts that it looks as though England and Russia are on the point of an agreement to save both Armenia and Crete from Turkish oppression without disturbing the peace of Europe.

It is reported that the shah of Persia has selected as his family physician Dr. Wm. S. Vandeman, a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania in 1888, and formerly a resident physician in the Philadelphia hospital.

The paper favors the telephone, and has established in its station. It is stated that he has gone so far as to permit confessions by telephone, but priests are forbidden to grant absolution by the same means.

THE congregation of the Bay Ridge (Brooklyn) Reformed church is having erected a handsome edifice at Second and Eightieth street. The material used is old granite paving stones which makes a substantial structure and presents an unique appearance.

It is said that the one woman of whom Queen Victoria stands in respect is she who is the housekeeper of Balmoral castle. She has held her position of service for many years, and no person, body who comes within her domain with a rod of iron, even the queen herself.

THE German emperor has six carriages in his stables in Berlin. Of these 100 are for the use of his suite. The broughams, Victorias and landaus used by the emperor and by the members of the royal family are all painted alike, and are never used by any one except.

ANDREW CAMARO, diver, at work on Lake Erie, dived to a depth of 300 feet recently. This, it is said, is the greatest depth ever reached by submarine diving. Up till this date the record dive was at Brussels, where a diver named Valmont reached the depth of 260 feet.

A NEW fish hook has been invented. The bait holding device is supplied with two strong springs, which are closed and concealed at their points, and which spring in opposite directions when the slightest tension is put upon the line. One of the chief advantages claimed is that when the fish are landed they can be readily released.

CAPT. WILLIAM WILLIGERSON, of the North G. M. Lloyd line, has crossed the Atlantic 400 times, 1,400,000 miles in all, or 60 times round the earth. He has safely carried 200,000 persons, and rescued hundreds of persons at sea. This is a record of which any man may be proud.

A REGULATION of importance to woolen manufacturers in the United Kingdom is about to be issued. The Royal Irish court of inquiry, which made the material for the making of great-coats supplied to the men of that force will, in future, be of Irish manufacture.

WHILE Chinamen were excavating in the rear of their building at Hope, Ida., one of them concluded to pan out some of the black sand. The result was that the first panful of sand produced \$20 in gold, and the Chinamen now are busy with shovel and pan, making good.

PARKS policemen have been supplied with electric dark lanterns, by means of which they can see 150 feet away. They are employed so successfully in raids on the R. R. at Louisville on the long night, that he who signs the bill at night, that St. Cloud, Superior and Vilas & Avery are overrun with vagrants.

we trade more freely than any other. Eighty-four per cent. of our foreign trade for the fiscal year 1895 was with gold standard countries and our trade with other countries was settled on a gold basis.

The major says that the new banking system is circulation than gold. By means of legislation during and since 1873 more than \$62,000,000 of silver or its representatives have been put into circulation. Prior to that time there has been less than \$100,000,000 of silver dollars coined in the entire history of the United States.

He does not standard M'Kinley says.

"In the current law of acceptance to the present associations Wednesday afternoon having finished his last reading and revision of it at half-past twelve o'clock. The letter touches upon all of the important planks in the republican national platform, but the first half of it is devoted to an encisive discussion of the money question. The major in part says:

"Now John M. Thurston, and others, members of the committee on finance of the republican national convention.

Gentlemen in pursuance of the promise made to your committee when notified of the adoption of the gold standard, I beg to submit this formal acceptance of the double standard. It will require the concurrence of the nation to re-instate and re-establish the standard of gold.

The republican party has not been and is not opposed to the use of silver money, as its representative says. It has done all that could be done to its interest to have the safety and honor by the United States government apart from other governments.

Hunting and fangs are in abundance everywhere, in the residence portions as well as in the business center, and already a good many visitors are here in anticipation of the encampment. The railroads have completed all plans for handling the people, and the street railway people, whose lines are considerably crippled, say they will do as well as they can with the crowd.

We have much more room to use than any country in the world, India, China, \$10,000,000 more than France, \$400,000,000 more than Germany.

The republican party has decided in favor of an international agreement and if elected president it will be my duty to appeal to all nations to accept the double standard.

It is proposed by the republicans to maintain the double standard in international bimetalism.

The major says that the double standard is necessary on a parity with gold.

He will preserve their quality in the future as it has always done in the past.

It will not consent to this, but a silver basis will be maintained below gold.

It will oppose the expulsion of gold from our circulation.

The farmers and laborers would suffer most from the retention of the currency, says the major, and they go on to discuss the undivided irredeemable paper currency question.

The "silver man" is the name given to the man who wants to make silver the standard of value.

The "gold man" is the name given to the man who wants to make gold the standard of value.

The "double standard" is the name given to the man who wants to make both gold and silver the standards of value.

The "international standard" is the name given to the man who wants to make both gold and silver the standards of value.

The "gold standard" is the name given to the man who wants to make gold the standard of value.

The "silver standard" is the name given to the man who wants to make silver the standard of value.

The "double standard" is the name given to the man who wants to make both gold and silver the standards of value.

The "international standard" is the name given to the man who wants to make both gold and silver the standards of value.

The "gold standard" is the name given to the man who wants to make gold the standard of value.

The "silver standard" is the name given to the man who wants to make silver the standard of value.

The "double standard" is the name given to the man who wants to make both gold and silver the standards of value.

The "international standard" is the name given to the man who wants to make both gold and silver the standards of value.

The "gold standard" is the name given to the man who wants to make gold the standard of value.

The "silver standard" is the name given to the man who wants to make silver the standard of value.

The "double standard" is the name given to the man who wants to make both gold and silver the standards of value.

The "international standard" is the name given to the man who wants to make both gold and silver the standards of value.

The "gold standard" is the name given to the man who wants to make gold the standard of value.

The "silver standard" is the name given to the man who wants to make silver the standard of value.

The "double standard" is the name given to the man who wants to make both gold and silver the standards of value.

The "international standard" is the name given to the man who wants to make both gold and silver the standards of value.

The "gold standard" is the name given to the man who wants to make gold the standard of value.

The "silver standard" is the name given to the man who wants to make silver the standard of value.

The "double standard" is the name given to the man who wants to make both gold and silver the standards of value.

The "international standard" is the name given to the man who wants to make both gold and silver the standards of value.

The "gold standard" is the name given to the man who wants to make gold the standard of value.

The "silver standard" is the name given to the man who wants to make silver the standard of value.

The "double standard" is the name given to the man who wants to make both gold and silver the standards of value.

The "international standard" is the name given to the man who wants to make both gold and silver the standards of value.

The "gold standard" is the name given to the man who wants to make gold the standard of value.

The "silver standard" is the name given to the man who wants to make silver the standard of value.

The "double standard" is the name given to the man who wants to make both gold and silver the standards of value.

The "international standard" is the name given to the man who wants to make both gold and silver the standards of value.

The "gold standard" is the name given to the man who wants to make gold the standard of value.

The "silver standard" is the name given to the man who wants to make silver the standard of value.

The "double standard" is the name given to the man who wants to make both gold and silver the standards of value.

The "international standard" is the name given to the man who wants to make both gold and silver the standards of value.

The "gold standard" is the name given to the man who wants to make gold the standard of value.

The "silver standard" is the name given to the man who wants to make silver the standard of value.

The "double standard" is the name given to the man who wants to make both gold and silver the standards of value.

The "international standard" is the name given to the man who wants to make both gold and silver the standards of value.

The "gold standard" is the name given to the man who wants to make gold the standard of value.

The "silver standard" is the name given to the man who wants to make silver the standard of value.

The "double standard" is the name given to the man who wants to make both gold and silver the standards of value.

The "international standard" is the name given to the man who wants to make both gold and silver the standards of value.

The "gold standard" is the name given to the man who wants to make gold the standard of value.

The "silver standard" is the name given to the man who wants to make silver the standard of value.

The "double standard" is the name given to the man who wants to make both gold and silver the standards of value.

The "international standard" is the name given to the man who wants to make both gold and silver the standards of value.

The "gold standard" is the name given to the man who wants to make gold the standard of value.

The "silver standard" is the name given to the man who wants to make silver the standard of value.

The "double standard" is the name given to the man who wants to make both gold and silver the standards of value.

The "international standard" is the name given to the man who wants to make both gold and silver the standards of value.

The "gold standard" is the name given to the man who wants to make gold the standard of value.

The "silver standard" is the name given to the man who wants to make silver the standard of value.

The "double standard" is the name given to the man who wants to make both gold and silver the standards of value.

The "international standard" is the name given to the man who wants to make both gold and silver the standards of value.

The "gold standard" is the name given to the man who wants to make gold the standard of value.

Owingsville Outlook.

D. S. ESTILL, Publisher.

OWINGSVILLE, KENTUCKY.

UNDER THE BRIDGE.

"The bridge the river ran,
Over the bridge it went,
Through the fields as a river can,
And the hills it bent.
The bridge the waters whirled,
As they twisted and curled,
Till they splashed.
I used to think that it made,
When I saw it go under it
Play in its arches.

Under the bridge I used to dream,
Dream of years to come,
And painted I them in the sparkling stream.
The lands that my feet should roam.

I saw a face—it was young and fair—
Saw the gleaming tide.

And I said in my heart: "Beyond compare
Is the beautiful face of my bride."

I saw in the depths of the waters clear
My love, as she smiled on me,

And heard the songs that my soul could
but sing.

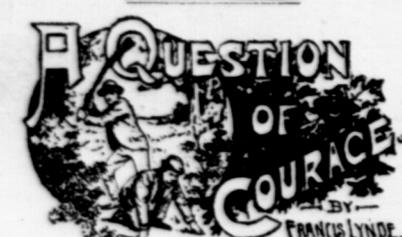
In the years of the yet to be.

The people should own my worth.
Under the bridge I used to sigh,
Under its arched walls,
But under a cold and cheerless sky,
Where little of sunshine falls.

Under the bridge I see the flash
Of the water that sadly moans,
As under the bridge its waves they dash,
And over the old gray stones.

From under the bridge I look away,
Along the river's bed,
And return with the sad and cheerful
days.

Over the dreams of my boyhood, dead,
Wilson H. Stites, in Chicago Inter
Ocean.



(Copyright, 1895, by J. B. Lippincott Co.)

VI.—CONTINUED.

Kingsdale had been particularly anxious as to its details and had written in letters of fire on the marshy bank.

Though both of the men had another of whom covered him; he had only to draw his revolver and step behind a tree, fighting or parleying from that stronghold as the urgency of the case demanded. It was all simple enough, and his mind was clear to direct; but alas! his palsied limbs refused to obey, and almost before he knew what he was doing he was standing with uplifted hands, his teeth chattering and his knees shaking in a pitiful agony of fear.

He captors gave him no time to protest. "You go ahead," said the one who had spoken, addressing his companion. "Now, then, fall in, Mr. Spy, just behind him, an' don't you never look cross-eyed 'les ye're hankarin' to get a bullet in yo' back," said Kingsdale, and as he was told, following the shadowy outline of his gun, who turned to the left into the forest.

As they stumbled along in the darkness, he knew that a brave man would have yet turned defeat into victory; they had not yet disarmed him, and he somehow easy it would be to make the chances of a struggle at least equal by shooting the man in front. The thought returned again and again with urgent insistence, but he could not bring himself to the point of action; and the opportunity vanished when the file-leader stopped at the bottom of a small sink-hole in the plateau, and, turning upon him suddenly, pinioned his arms to his side with a few turns of a rope.

"What are you trying to do with me, anyway?" he demanded, while they were pushing forward to a spot of blackness appearing like the mouth of a well between two bowlders.

"Just you wait a minute, an' you'll see; we don't have to have no revolvers a-splain' round this yere mounting."

"But I'm no revenue officer; you should know that if you know anything at all about me."

"That's as it may be; we don't 'low to take no chanciness, nohow. Now, then, down you go."

Ringsdale did as he was told, following the shadowy outline of his gun, who turned to the left into the forest.

As they stumbled along in the darkness, he knew that a brave man would have yet turned defeat into victory; they had not yet disarmed him, and he somehow easy it would be to make the chances of a struggle at least equal by shooting the man in front. The thought returned again and again with urgent insistence, but he could not bring himself to the point of action; and the opportunity vanished when the file-leader stopped at the bottom of a small sink-hole in the plateau, and, turning upon him suddenly, pinioned his arms to his side with a few turns of a rope.

"What are you trying to do with me, anyway?" he demanded, while they were pushing forward to a spot of blackness appearing like the mouth of a well between two bowlders.

"Just you wait a minute, an' you'll see; we don't have to have no revolvers a-splain' round this yere mounting."

"But I'm no revenue officer; you should know that if you know anything at all about me."

"That's as it may be; we don't 'low to take no chanciness, nohow. Now, then, down you go."

Ringsdale did as he was told, following the shadowy outline of his gun, who turned to the left into the forest.

As they stumbled along in the darkness, he knew that a brave man would have yet turned defeat into victory; they had not yet disarmed him, and he somehow easy it would be to make the chances of a struggle at least equal by shooting the man in front. The thought returned again and again with urgent insistence, but he could not bring himself to the point of action; and the opportunity vanished when the file-leader stopped at the bottom of a small sink-hole in the plateau, and, turning upon him suddenly, pinioned his arms to his side with a few turns of a rope.

"What are you trying to do with me, anyway?" he demanded, while they were pushing forward to a spot of blackness appearing like the mouth of a well between two bowlders.

"Just you wait a minute, an' you'll see; we don't have to have no revolvers a-splain' round this yere mounting."

"But I'm no revenue officer; you should know that if you know anything at all about me."

"That's as it may be; we don't 'low to take no chanciness, nohow. Now, then, down you go."

Ringsdale did as he was told, following the shadowy outline of his gun, who turned to the left into the forest.

As they stumbled along in the darkness, he knew that a brave man would have yet turned defeat into victory; they had not yet disarmed him, and he somehow easy it would be to make the chances of a struggle at least equal by shooting the man in front. The thought returned again and again with urgent insistence, but he could not bring himself to the point of action; and the opportunity vanished when the file-leader stopped at the bottom of a small sink-hole in the plateau, and, turning upon him suddenly, pinioned his arms to his side with a few turns of a rope.

"What are you trying to do with me, anyway?" he demanded, while they were pushing forward to a spot of blackness appearing like the mouth of a well between two bowlders.

"Just you wait a minute, an' you'll see; we don't have to have no revolvers a-splain' round this yere mounting."

"But I'm no revenue officer; you should know that if you know anything at all about me."

"That's as it may be; we don't 'low to take no chanciness, nohow. Now, then, down you go."

Ringsdale did as he was told, following the shadowy outline of his gun, who turned to the left into the forest.

As they stumbled along in the darkness, he knew that a brave man would have yet turned defeat into victory; they had not yet disarmed him, and he somehow easy it would be to make the chances of a struggle at least equal by shooting the man in front. The thought returned again and again with urgent insistence, but he could not bring himself to the point of action; and the opportunity vanished when the file-leader stopped at the bottom of a small sink-hole in the plateau, and, turning upon him suddenly, pinioned his arms to his side with a few turns of a rope.

"What are you trying to do with me, anyway?" he demanded, while they were pushing forward to a spot of blackness appearing like the mouth of a well between two bowlders.

"Just you wait a minute, an' you'll see; we don't have to have no revolvers a-splain' round this yere mounting."

"But I'm no revenue officer; you should know that if you know anything at all about me."

"That's as it may be; we don't 'low to take no chanciness, nohow. Now, then, down you go."

Ringsdale did as he was told, following the shadowy outline of his gun, who turned to the left into the forest.

As they stumbled along in the darkness, he knew that a brave man would have yet turned defeat into victory; they had not yet disarmed him, and he somehow easy it would be to make the chances of a struggle at least equal by shooting the man in front. The thought returned again and again with urgent insistence, but he could not bring himself to the point of action; and the opportunity vanished when the file-leader stopped at the bottom of a small sink-hole in the plateau, and, turning upon him suddenly, pinioned his arms to his side with a few turns of a rope.

"What are you trying to do with me, anyway?" he demanded, while they were pushing forward to a spot of blackness appearing like the mouth of a well between two bowlders.

"Just you wait a minute, an' you'll see; we don't have to have no revolvers a-splain' round this yere mounting."

"But I'm no revenue officer; you should know that if you know anything at all about me."

"That's as it may be; we don't 'low to take no chanciness, nohow. Now, then, down you go."

Ringsdale did as he was told, following the shadowy outline of his gun, who turned to the left into the forest.

As they stumbled along in the darkness, he knew that a brave man would have yet turned defeat into victory; they had not yet disarmed him, and he somehow easy it would be to make the chances of a struggle at least equal by shooting the man in front. The thought returned again and again with urgent insistence, but he could not bring himself to the point of action; and the opportunity vanished when the file-leader stopped at the bottom of a small sink-hole in the plateau, and, turning upon him suddenly, pinioned his arms to his side with a few turns of a rope.

"What are you trying to do with me, anyway?" he demanded, while they were pushing forward to a spot of blackness appearing like the mouth of a well between two bowlders.

"Just you wait a minute, an' you'll see; we don't have to have no revolvers a-splain' round this yere mounting."

"But I'm no revenue officer; you should know that if you know anything at all about me."

"That's as it may be; we don't 'low to take no chanciness, nohow. Now, then, down you go."

Ringsdale did as he was told, following the shadowy outline of his gun, who turned to the left into the forest.

As they stumbled along in the darkness, he knew that a brave man would have yet turned defeat into victory; they had not yet disarmed him, and he somehow easy it would be to make the chances of a struggle at least equal by shooting the man in front. The thought returned again and again with urgent insistence, but he could not bring himself to the point of action; and the opportunity vanished when the file-leader stopped at the bottom of a small sink-hole in the plateau, and, turning upon him suddenly, pinioned his arms to his side with a few turns of a rope.

"What are you trying to do with me, anyway?" he demanded, while they were pushing forward to a spot of blackness appearing like the mouth of a well between two bowlders.

"Just you wait a minute, an' you'll see; we don't have to have no revolvers a-splain' round this yere mounting."

"But I'm no revenue officer; you should know that if you know anything at all about me."

"That's as it may be; we don't 'low to take no chanciness, nohow. Now, then, down you go."

Ringsdale did as he was told, following the shadowy outline of his gun, who turned to the left into the forest.

As they stumbled along in the darkness, he knew that a brave man would have yet turned defeat into victory; they had not yet disarmed him, and he somehow easy it would be to make the chances of a struggle at least equal by shooting the man in front. The thought returned again and again with urgent insistence, but he could not bring himself to the point of action; and the opportunity vanished when the file-leader stopped at the bottom of a small sink-hole in the plateau, and, turning upon him suddenly, pinioned his arms to his side with a few turns of a rope.

"What are you trying to do with me, anyway?" he demanded, while they were pushing forward to a spot of blackness appearing like the mouth of a well between two bowlders.

"Just you wait a minute, an' you'll see; we don't have to have no revolvers a-splain' round this yere mounting."

"But I'm no revenue officer; you should know that if you know anything at all about me."

"That's as it may be; we don't 'low to take no chanciness, nohow. Now, then, down you go."

Ringsdale did as he was told, following the shadowy outline of his gun, who turned to the left into the forest.

As they stumbled along in the darkness, he knew that a brave man would have yet turned defeat into victory; they had not yet disarmed him, and he somehow easy it would be to make the chances of a struggle at least equal by shooting the man in front. The thought returned again and again with urgent insistence, but he could not bring himself to the point of action; and the opportunity vanished when the file-leader stopped at the bottom of a small sink-hole in the plateau, and, turning upon him suddenly, pinioned his arms to his side with a few turns of a rope.

"What are you trying to do with me, anyway?" he demanded, while they were pushing forward to a spot of blackness appearing like the mouth of a well between two bowlders.

"Just you wait a minute, an' you'll see; we don't have to have no revolvers a-splain' round this yere mounting."

"But I'm no revenue officer; you should know that if you know anything at all about me."

"That's as it may be; we don't 'low to take no chanciness, nohow. Now, then, down you go."

Ringsdale did as he was told, following the shadowy outline of his gun, who turned to the left into the forest.

As they stumbled along in the darkness, he knew that a brave man would have yet turned defeat into victory; they had not yet disarmed him, and he somehow easy it would be to make the chances of a struggle at least equal by shooting the man in front. The thought returned again and again with urgent insistence, but he could not bring himself to the point of action; and the opportunity vanished when the file-leader stopped at the bottom of a small sink-hole in the plateau, and, turning upon him suddenly, pinioned his arms to his side with a few turns of a rope.

"What are you trying to do with me, anyway?" he demanded, while they were pushing forward to a spot of blackness appearing like the mouth of a well between two bowlders.

"Just you wait a minute, an' you'll see; we don't have to have no revolvers a-splain' round this yere mounting."

"But I'm no revenue officer; you should know that if you know anything at all about me."

"That's as it may be; we don't 'low to take no chanciness, nohow. Now, then, down you go."

Ringsdale did as he was told, following the shadowy outline of his gun, who turned to the left into the forest.

As they stumbled along in the darkness, he knew that a brave man would have yet turned defeat into victory; they had not yet disarmed him, and he somehow easy it would be to make the chances of a struggle at least equal by shooting the man in front. The thought returned again and again with urgent insistence, but he could not bring himself to the point of action; and the opportunity vanished when the file-leader stopped at the bottom of a small sink-hole in the plateau, and, turning upon him suddenly, pinioned his arms to his side with a few turns of a rope.

"What are you trying to do with me, anyway?" he demanded, while they were pushing forward to a spot of blackness appearing like the mouth of a well between two bowlders.

"Just you wait a minute, an' you'll see; we don't have to have no revolvers a-splain' round this yere mounting."

"But I'm no revenue officer; you should know that if you know anything at all about me."

"That's as it may be; we don't 'low to take no chanciness, nohow. Now, then, down you go."

Ringsdale did as he was told, following the shadowy outline of his gun, who turned to the left into the forest.

As they stumbled along in the darkness, he knew that a brave man would have yet turned defeat into victory; they had not yet disarmed him, and he somehow easy it would be to make the chances of a struggle at least equal by shooting the man in front. The thought returned again and again with urgent insistence, but he could not bring himself to the point of action; and the opportunity vanished when the file-leader stopped at the bottom of a small sink-hole in the plateau, and, turning upon him suddenly, pinioned his arms to his side with a few turns of a rope.

"What are you trying to do with me, anyway?" he demanded, while they were pushing forward to a spot of blackness appearing like the mouth of a well between two bowlders.

"Just you wait a minute, an' you'll see; we don't have to have no revolvers a-splain' round this yere mounting."

"But I'm no revenue officer; you should know that if you know anything at all about me."

"That's as it may be; we don't 'low to take no chanciness, nohow. Now, then, down you go."

Ringsdale did as he was told, following the shadowy outline of his gun, who turned to the left into the forest.

As they stumbled along in the darkness, he knew that a brave man would have yet turned defeat into victory; they had not yet disarmed him, and he somehow easy it would be to make the chances of a struggle at least equal by shooting the man in front. The thought returned again and again with urgent insistence, but he could not bring himself to the point of action; and the opportunity vanished when the file-leader stopped at the bottom of a small sink-hole in the plateau, and, turning upon him suddenly, pinioned his arms to his side with a few turns of a rope.

"What are you trying to do with me, anyway?" he demanded, while they were pushing forward to a spot of blackness appearing like the mouth of a well between two bowlders.

"Just you wait a minute, an' you'll see; we don't have to have no revolvers a-splain' round this yere mounting."

"But I'm no revenue officer; you should know that if you know anything at all about me."

"That's as it may be; we don't 'low to take no chanciness, nohow. Now, then, down you go."

Ringsdale did as he was told, following the shadowy outline of his gun, who turned to the left into the forest.

